[ficlet] Bringing the Boyfriend Home.

- Dec. 15th, 2010 at 6:08 AM

Title: Bringing the Boyfriend Home.
Fandom: Supernatural/The Agency.
Rating: PG.
Warnings: None.
Pairings/Characters: Gabriel/John + Sam/Lex.
Word Count: 804 words.
Summary: Sam is worried about his parent's reactions to his boyfriend. And that's an understatement.
Note: This is the fifth of my Christmas gift fics, and this one is a specific present

to **kijikun**, who wanted Agency/SPN fic with John/Gabriel AUed so Sam brings his boyfriend Lex home for the holidays.

As Agency fic is rare, let me refer any readers to my two video posts about it and as a bonus provide a download link to the episode 'Moo', which is hilarious: 1x17 - Moo.

(How bad could it be? Honestly, Sam, they're just parents!)

"Just think: in a few short hours I'll be able to meet your parents instead of hearing weird stories about them. This is your last chance to give me a list of things to avoid doing around them."

Sam shot Lex a look before returning his attention to driving, and sighed. "Lex, there's nothing I could tell you to make this easier on either of us, and I should just turn this car around and get you back to campus so you can celebrate Christmas in peace."

"How bad could it be? Honestly, Sam, they're just parents!"

Sam hunched over the wheel and didn't say anything about how John had already looked into Lex's background (no police record, thank god) and was probably going to subject Lex to more tests, with Loki's help. Lex's ignorance was bliss, he thought.

The door opened, and there they were. Standing behind Sam was Lex, and standing in the doorway was Loki, apron and arms dusty with flour that covers Sam when Loki hugs him.

"Welcome home!" Loki exclaims before turning to face Lex, and then everything stops being normal.

Sam had always known that Lex looked a lot like Loki, but standing together now, facing eachother - they look like twins, or clones, and Sam can't help but stare instead of giving introductions like he's supposed to.

Finally Loki breaks the silence: "Where do you *find* them, Sammy?" He mutters, then grins and holds out a hand. "Hi, I'm Loki. What's your name?"

Lex swallows and nods before shaking Loki's hand. "I'm Lex, Sam's roommate. It's nice to meet you, sir."

"And boyfriend, I hear." Loki grins, and Sam relaxes fractionally: he knows that grin, he knows that it means that Loki likes Lex. It also means that he can tease Lex for all he's worth, and that has Sam worrying.

Lex nods, mutely. (Sam's been with Lex long enough to recognize that this is when he gets shy, shy and formal but otherwise okay, and besides John will like the formality.) (Speaking of John, where *is* he, Sam wonders.)

"From one boyfriend to another," Loki says, and Sam wants to kill him, "you're getting involved with a weird family. The sex is fantastic, though!"

And as Lex stares and Sam restrains a rising urge to get a wooden stake, Loki sweeps them all inside, closes the door behind them, and dashes off to the tune of 'gotta run, the cookies will burn!'

"He - what?" Lex asks, and Sam understands exactly what he means.

"He's Dad's partner, he's been here forever, and I'm going to kill him." Sam tells Lex, and, "You're lucky he likes you."

"First impressions?" John asks, removing cookies from the oven as Loki darts in.

"He's astoundingly handsome, and he's a good fit for Sam. Go see!" Loki's in a cheerful mood, practically delighted at the turn of events. He snaps his fingers and the tray of cookies is on the counters, leaving John's hands free. Loki then evicts him from the kitchen, grinning.

John is...suspicious. But feeling somewhat better, as Loki's almost as protective as he is when it comes to family.

He's still suspicious, and he has a right to worry, though, as it's Sam.

And so John goes to meet his youngest son in the front hall.

Later, much later, John asks Loki if he knows anything about why he and Lex are twins, and he gets this answer is response: "I didn't always look like this. Tricksters change form and face all the time, and I like to be inspired by people I see. I'll have you know that his great-great-great-great-grand-daddy looks just like him, and you get three guesses as to who I borrowed the looks off of."

John's quiet as he thinks about it, and Loki watches him think. He likes watching John think: he gets this serious look and his face crinkles in just the right way, and Loki likes that.

"What did you look like originally?" John asks, and oh boy.

Loki swallows hard and bites back his first response, the honest response (*fire and light and glass and glory*) and instead shakes his head. He could come up with a creative lie here, an awesome story that John would buy. But he can't, not here, not about this.

He shakes his head again and tucks his head under John's chin and reminds himself that telling *anyone* (even the man he loves) that he's really - well -

He can't. He doesn't. He cuddles in close and John holds him, letting go of getting an answer out of him.

But when Gabriel looks at him again, he's thinking seriously and Gabriel doesn't want to face any of John's conclusions yet.

"Whatever you're thinking, it can wait 'till after the holidays, right?"